

## **Historic, archived document**

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PARADE AND HOME FOUR

UNCLE SAM'S FOREST RANGERS #875

WMAK

11:30-12:30 PM

DECEMBER 17 1937

FRIDAY



WILSON: "What's Sam's Forest Favorite?"

WILSON: "Lumber, Ranger's Song"

WILSON: Farmers throughout the country are becoming more and more interested in farm forestry as an additional source of income. Christmas trees as a side-line crop are proving to be profitable in many localities. But the U. S. Forest Service recommends that carefully selected and grown conditions should be carefully investigated before trees are put for sale, as the tree is largely unrecognized and unstable. The Forest Service says that large numbers of Christmas trees can be cut without detriment to the forest if the trees are taken as thinning crop overmature stands. But it warns of careless careless and destructive cutting and it condemns the practice of cutting and putting into the country and put their Christmas trees in, calling it a "wonderful land."

WILSON: Now we go back to the Pine Cone National Forest Ranger Jim Robbins and Assistant Ranger Jerry Watson. And in the Ranger Station office getting ready for a day's work in the forest --

JERRY: (FADING IN) Are you all set to go, Jim?

WILSON: Suppose it. I can't find out one Christmas tree as long as it's still young.



JERRY: Where'd you find the one you have on?

JIM: Under the back here. But I don't see the other one.

PHONE RINGS

JIM: I'll get it. (RECEIVER CLICKS) Pine Cone Ranger Station -- Speaking -- What? Produce Station? Well, sure. What can I do for you? -- Christmas trees? Why, no I don't. Not right off hand. There's several farmers around here that sell them. Got most of 'em shipped their trees to the East -- I mean if I hear of any I'll let you know -- That's all right. Goodbye.

JERRY: There ought to be plenty of place around here to sell Christmas trees.

JIM: They'll find them when they start looking around. Did you find my notebook?

JERRY: Nope. I think you're getting almost worried, Jim.

JIM: It's not so much the notebook's lost. Every time I get 'em down somewhere. See some thing and move 'em.

JERRY: I don't think you should put 'em in the middle of the floor.

JIM: I don't put 'em in the middle of the floor -- not unless I'm in a hurry or something.

JERRY: Paul -- Mary's waiting for us. She said she would get some Christmas and stuff at Lee Bonhart's place. So I told her we'd take her with us.









It'll be easier for me to get it myself. Then I won't have to tell you where it is more than once.

AL: Did you find it?

BOSS: It was over the nestlebasket, beside your feet.

AL: No wonder I couldn't find it. Was out of sight like that.

BOSS: Well, who do you suppose threw it there?

AL: (CHUCKLES) Have any idea, Boss?

BOSS: Are you going up to the lumber camp today?

JERRY: Yes. We're stopping at Lee Gonsky's place on the way. Maybe look at his place at Christmas time.

BOSS: I wish you'd find one for me, too. It won't be long. All you'll need it.

JERRY: I've already got one spotted. Mrs. Robbins. It's a beautiful little sparrow.

BOSS: That's lovely, Jerry. They're so pretty.

JERRY: I'll get it whenever you say.

AL: Well, I guess I'm all set now.

PHONE RINGS

JERRY: There's the phone again. It's my turn this time, Jim.  
(RECEIVER CLICKS) Hello. Pine Cove Ranger Station -- Yes. Andy -- Christmas trees? -- I see. Well, the best thing I can tell you would be to ask some of these farmers around here that grow 'em to sell -- yeah. You hear most of 'em don't you? -- All right, Andy. So long.



JIM: Does Andy Goodman want to buy Christmas trees too?

JERRY: Says he wants some to sell at the store.

MISS: Well, he certainly ought to be able to find someone to get them from.

JERRY: I guess he will.

JIM: I don't know about that. Maybe they're all being shipped back east.

MARY: Not all of them.

JIM: (GRUCLING) Well, give out all Mary. Did you put your snowshoes in the pick-up?

MARY: Yes, I did.

JIM: Let's get started now.

THEY FADE OUT WITH GOODBYES TO MISS

MUSIC INTERLUDE

FADE IN MOTOR RUNNING, SLOW TO STOP THROUGH DIALOGUE

JIM: (FADING IN) Well, here's the first top fellow.

JERRY: It looks like Lee has plenty of Christmas trees to sell this year.

MARY: Is he going to fill those trucks with Christmas trees?

JERRY: Those and several more. I'll bet.

MOTOR HAS STOPPED -- CAR DOOR OPENS

JIM: We might as well get out right here.

JERRY: You want to take it slow today, Mary. Don't let Lee's kids run away with you. It's easy to get yourself exhausted tramping around on snowshoes when you aren't used to it.



JOHN: I don't remember Jesus.

JOHN: Or anything else can.

MARY: There's pretty good like I said I was.

JIM: You forget how I suppose.

MARY LAUGH

MARY: You want me to be here here at about four o'clock this afternoon?

JERRY: Yes, I'll meet you at the door and go.

MARY: I'll be there then.

JERRY: That's all right, your house.

MARY: I'll see you. See you then.

JERRY: Okay. Take care of yourself.

MARY: (FADING) Can't wait around me. I'll go home and wait up for you. Goodbye.

THEY REPLY

JOHN: Let's go and see they've decided with the Christmas season.

SAME IN VOICES TO & C.

JERRY: We've got a good idea about the way.

JOHN: I suggest we should go for it before we go to the end.

JERRY: I should think you are the one to decide on the way. You should be the one to decide on the way. You should be the one to decide on the way. You should be the one to decide on the way.

JOHN: It's done. But let's talk it over with a good friend, don't you?





JERRY: There he is over there

JIM: There.

JERRY: Did you tell him we'd come by?

JIM: Uh huh. I saw him in town yesterday.

LEE: (MIDDLE AGE, LEVEL HEADED, ALERT - FADING OUT) Hello, Jerry.

THEY REPLY

JERRY: How's the Christmas tree business, Lee?

LEE: It's not too good, Jerry.

JERRY: You've got plenty of trees.

JIM: And some mighty fine looking ones, too.

LEE: But I'm afraid my customers will be late.

JIM: Don't you have a contract?

LEE: Not exactly, Jim. They won't sign up for anything. They just agree to take your trees as long as there's a market for 'em.

JERRY: But you get good prices don't you?

LEE: I got a letter yesterday, after I saw you, Jim, and they said the price had dropped because they had so many trees this year.

JIM: H-h-h. That's too bad. -- Anyway, I'm glad to see you're careful about cutting, and not stripping your woods.

LEE: I'll say. If I got 'em right, I'll have young trees coming on so I can sell some every year. The extra cash comes in handy.







JIM: They might be glad for somebody to save 'em the trouble  
and consider that there's plenty of room around here  
that're getting sick and tired of having people come out  
and help themselves to their things. We're trying to  
discourage the idea that you can go out and cut a tree any  
old place.

LEE: Is that so Jim? But there's no chance for 'em to  
buy a tree around here. Now Jim, I'll take my chance  
in the city. Where I live there's a market for 'em.

JIM: Well, I guess we'd better get along to the lumber camp.

LEE: Going up to Perkins' camp?

JIM: We've got to scale some timber before we cut.

BERRY: Well, we'll be by your place tonight.

LEE: Good. Why don't you stay for supper?

JIM: Thanks, Lee. But we'll only be here long enough to pick up  
Mrs. Hallway. She's going out with your kids to get some  
Christmas Greens to decorate her schoolroom, you know. And  
she said she'd be back here about four o'clock.

LEE: Well, I'll see you later then.

JIM: (FADING) You bet, Lee. So long.

BERRY: (FADING) Bye, Lee.

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

FADE IN MOTOR RUNNING



(PAUSE) That time is... (PAUSE)  
It's... quarter after four. I have been waiting...  
for me very long.  
Well, we've only fifteen minutes left.  
Date... (PAUSE) But suppose... (PAUSE) all right...  
I don't know... (PAUSE) (CHUCKLE)  
I'll have to be... (PAUSE) to the...  
Yes, I don't know... (PAUSE) but... (PAUSE)  
Look, Jim. Let's... (PAUSE) and... (PAUSE)  
in the...  
I'm...  
And...  
There...  
Maybe... (PAUSE) but... (PAUSE)  
You told me yesterday it was... (PAUSE) but... (PAUSE)  
I want... (PAUSE)  
Full... (PAUSE) but... (PAUSE)  
CAR MOVES SLOWLY TOWARD... (PAUSE)  
I'll be... (PAUSE) but... (PAUSE)  
I don't... (PAUSE)  
There's... (PAUSE)  
CAR HAS STOPPED... (PAUSE)









WEEK 58: 2008

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DOOR CLOSERS







1955 Annual

Under the Forest Management Act of 1944, the  
Forest Service has been authorized to acquire  
land for the purpose of establishing a national  
forest system. The Act also provides for the  
management of the national forest system.

Approved: \_\_\_\_\_

